

THE  
JUNKY  
MAG

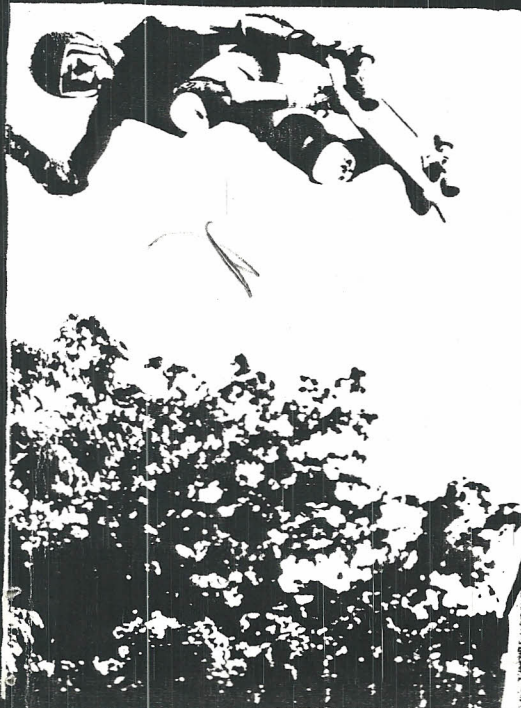
FLORIDIAN SKATE ZINE



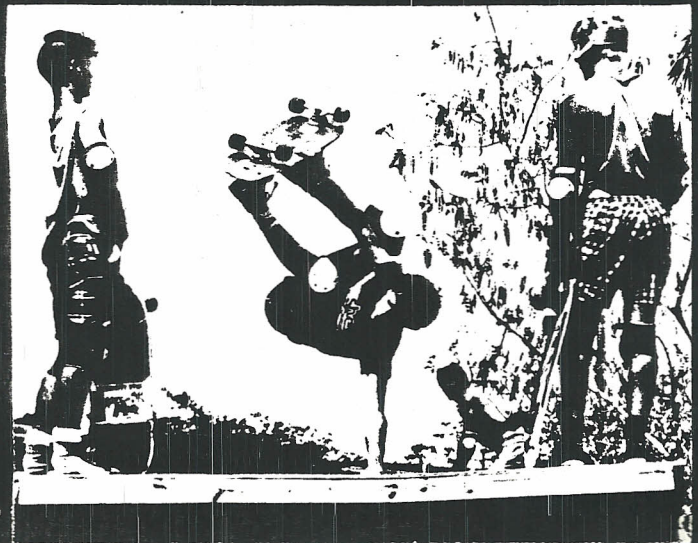
50¢ ppd.



SAMHAIN  
POSTER INSIDE



1985  
GROVE  
DEMO





ALL THAT NEEDS TO BE SAID





# THE GRIM RIPPER

SECOND ISSUE

WELCOME TO THE GRIM RIPPER NUMBER 2.

A LOT HAS HAPPENED SINCE LAST ISSUE. THE CAMBODIA III (Church Ramp) CONTEST WENT DOWN AND ROBBIE WEIR TOOK FIRST. MORE ON THAT NEXT ISSUE. SUB HUMANS, SCREAM, AND HUSKER DU CAME TO TOWN. EDGE OUT ZINE NO LONGER EXISTS, AND THOSE WHO SENT FOR IT OUT OF THE ZINE LIST IN T.W.S. WILL SOON RECIEVE "DAT!" ZINE(DONE BY JOE JOHNSON) SO DON'T FEAL CHEATED. SOME DEMOS HAPPENED AT ISLAND WATER SPORTS, AND TROPICAL SAIL N.SURF. ROBBIE WEIR IS GOING TO NEW JERSEY TO DEMO FOR WALKER JP THERE, AND PLANS TO COME BACK MARRIED WVUM PLAYED THE MISFITS, (2SONGS) ON WED MAY 29th. COULD THIS MEAN A POSSIBLE RETURN OF THE OTHER VOICE? THE GRIM RIPPER WILL BE COMING OUT WITH THEIR OWN DECKS SOON. AND THAT'S ALL THE NEWS THIS ISSUE, EXCEPT THAT WERE GOING TO TRY TO MAKE THIS A MONTHLY ZINE, SO SEND STAMPS AND MONEY EVERY MONTH, AND THE GRIM RIPPER WILL COME FOR YOU...

SKATE GRIM! - ROGER BRIDGES

## THE GRIM RIPPER

EDITOR - ROGER BRIDGES  
LAYOUT - ROGER BRIDGES  
ART THIS ISSUE- ROGER BRIDGES AND BRENT WILSON  
PHOTOS - BRENT WILSON, ROGER BRIDGES  
A DUDE NAMED ROD'S BROTHER, SOMEONE FROM I.W.S. MARY and Jacky Jasper  
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS - DAVE JASPER, BRENT WILSON,  
CHIEF REPORTER - DAVID (what?!?) JASPER

ON THE COVER - ROBBIE WEIR - A MILDLY CONTORTED LAYBACK AT THE FALLS RAMP Bottom Left - ROB AT THE GROVE DEMO Bottom Right - "BONES" COOLS OFF JEFF WHILE DAN LOOKS ON

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## The heartland fights back

By R. BRUCE DOLD  
Chicago Tribune Service

CHICAGO — The renewed interest in skateboarding is finally hitting the Midwest. Police and pedestrians, however, are not impressed.

Evanston police have informally declared off limits to skateboarders the city's downtown, where groups of a half-dozen daredevils will congregate at a time, and may ask the city council or an ordinance to enforce the ban.

"Popular spots for skating or 'sessioning' are the concrete ramps of suburban parking garages."

"It's like ants at a picnic," one police officer said. "Step on a bunch, and they come right back."

Customized models have taken skateboarding out of the realm of toys and made it a heavy-duty, sometimes dangerous, sport.

Yet skateboarding in the Midwest has a long way to go to reach the level in California, where contests feature professionals doing daring tricks at seemingly defy gravity. But the police crackdown might just nip the newest wave in the bud.

"He spent \$130 of his own money on the board, and now they tell him he can't use it," complained one mother whose son was shoed from a downtown sidewalk. "And he really wanted a bass altar."

## Pedestrian rules apply to Fla. skateboarders

In South Florida, skateboarders are expected to comply with the same regulations as pedestrians: stay on the sidewalk, don't j-walk and don't obstruct traffic, says the City of Miami Traffic Enforcement Bureau. In practice these laws are flexible and not generally enforced. There hasn't been much need for them in the past few years while the fad has lain dormant.

But Lee Pathman of Pathman's Sporting Goods says skateboard sales are up again, evidence that the popularity of the skateboard is returning in Miami. But there are few good places to use them.

"Most kids these days skate on isolated streets, or build ramps on the backs of their houses," Pathman said.

There used to be skateboard parks — three in Miami — but they closed.

Says a salesman at B.C. Surf and Sport in Fort Lauderdale, "the last skating park in the area closed a long, long time ago — like three years. Today the nearest park is 'way, way up north — like maybe Jacksonville.'"

— AMANDA WOOD



THESE INTERESTING TALES ARE FROM AN OLD MIAMI HERALD

## Skateboarding can mean money

and that's the only reason we do it

SKATEBOARD / from 1B

Francisco-based punk-skateboard magazine called Thrasher was born. Urging teen-agers to abandon the skate parks and the rules and regulations that had bogged down the sport, Thrasher's cry was "take your boards to the streets." Thus evolved something new: freestyle street skating, with the grace of dance.

The skateboard revival is linked to the punk movement. No one knows just how the punk-skate connection was made, but Kevin Thatcher, publisher of Thrasher magazine, guessed that when the original skateboard fad bottomed, some punk youths, unconcerned about being labeled passe, hung onto their wheels purely for transportation. Soon, others copied the style.

There are dozens of skate bands with names such as Proletariat and the Screaming Sirens that play hard-driving music inspired by dangerous stunts in empty pools. Clubs like the Hags, or their male counterparts, the Jaks, practice "monging," defined as an attitude of always wanting more, and never getting enough.

There is another faction of skateboarders who are inspired more by surf fashions than punk. Thirteen-year-old April Hoffman, for instance, is so straight-edged, as the Hags would say, she doesn't have Hag potential.

April was one of only two girls competing on a recent morning in a Venice meet sponsored by the California Amateur Skateboard League. She wheeled onto the concrete stage wearing pink high-top tennis shoes, rolled white socks and a tiny gold skateboard on a chain around her neck. She began her routine to a Go-Go's tune, *Head Over Heels*. Her blond hair bounced as she attempted a "50-50," a trick in which the

competitor hammers the tip of the board into the ground by jumping up and down. "Go April," roared her fans, mostly boys in baggy trunks.

April started skating seriously two years ago. The sport has been in her family since the '70s when her grandmother, Jeanne Hoffman, opened the Pipeline, an Upland skateboard park, that today is one of only two such facilities remaining. In Southern California, "he other is the Dei Mar Skate Ranch in Del Mar.

At the peak of the skateboard craze, hundreds of small towns across the country constructed skate parks, according to Sonja Catalano, a spokesperson for the National Skateboard Association. When interest waned, most of those parks folded. Now business is up again: the Pipeline is getting as many as 200 skaters on week-end days. More parks are planned, she said.

Catalano, a 37-year-old special education teacher, is convinced that this time around skateboarding is here to stay. The National Skateboard Association and the California Amateur Skateboard League, both organized about three years ago, are promoting the sport.

Today, there is money to be made at pro competitions. Top scorer Kevin Harris, a Canadian, took home \$350 from the Venice, Calif., contests. A team of five judges scores the event. In freestyle (the other category involves riding up ramps and up the sides of empty swimming pools), judges note the number of times a performer falls off the board, the variety of tricks attempted and how well the performance is choreographed.

Competitive and non-competitive riders spend hours alone out behind the garage or in the schoolyard perfecting intricate

flips, 360s (360-degree rotations) and rim stands. Said Catalano: "They put so much time into it that skateboarding pretty much shapes their lives."

The payoff for all the work is that skateboarding has indeed become an event worth watching. The Venice competition drew hundreds of spectators.

Mostly the two factions — clean-cut kids and punks — skate peacefully side-by-side. Robbie Perkins, a 20-year-old from Downey, reflected the feelings of a minority who are critical of the punk element when he said that Thrasher magazine, with its newswavish graphics and "monging" philosophy, is bad for the sports' image.

At noon on a recent Sunday, the Hag house had the hushed and curtained appearance of a place where people were sleeping off a wild night.

On the front lawn were empty spray-paint cans and used stencils with the letters JAKS, the name of the boys' skateboard club. There was a rusted barbecue grill, apparently a remnant of a time when the inhabitants of this house better suited the neighborhood's suburban norm.

Nancy Sefton opened the door a crack. She and sister Hag Gardia Fox, both 21, invited a reporter inside and apologized for the mess. A club member they call Rag-girl had broken her leg skateboarding and her mattress was in the middle of floor because she is unable to climb into her loft-bed, they said.

Sefton and Fox sat on the couch and explained what it takes to be a Hag.

"You don't have to be a really good skater," said Fox. "But you do have to skate. A lot of girls want to be Hags but they don't want to skate."

Some people assume the club is a prank, said Sefton, particularly her father, who owns the Hag house. "It's not a joke," she said. "The unity between us is really serious. We're all really good friends." Fox added: "Anybody who skates is great. It's a fun sport. It's a good way to get around. We love to see kids on skateboards."



# WHY?? HUSKER DU

by David Jasper...

In the ever popular/unpopular world of skating it seems its destiny always starts to lie in the hands of others. WHY? Well it's just that whenever kids see other kids having more fun and/or getting more attention, they usually do one of two things:

1. They copy/join those having the fun time.

-or-

2. They ridicule the above party.

Usually the latter of the two occurs, until the number of the mimics grow. Then the critics too have to join, or feel left out. This, at present, is my theory, but it is constantly changing the more I am exposed to those I am addressing. I don't know if I should call them posers, or refer to them as just unimaginative. Who am I to label them? But I am only human, and usually dislike these "people" for just the mere fact that they exist. I guess everybody has to believe in something, and I strongly believe that these trendy's live to destroy skating. It's happened before. It'll happen again.

WOW! What a show! What a turn out. How many people showed up you ask? More than I can count (unless naked hanging from a rope above the Niag falls) When I showed up the Drills were already blazing and so was the skanking. Jeff (of Undergr nd Suburbia fame ) and I quickly joined in. Was tl floor slippery you ask? Does the grove have pose The psycho Daisies came on with a somewhat me. ower set, but nonetheless good. Jeff and I were i the mood for a skate session during the Psycho Daisies set. Were we allowed out you ask? "Sure but don't plan on comin back in!" This dilemma did not hamper my efforts to have fun though. The he was soon growing as thick as the crowd. Ten min utes after the Psycho Daisies finished HUSKER D came on. They've got a great live sound. Stave dives were happening , so I decided to indulge my self. Also seen flying in the air was Mary (local surf/skate extraordinaire). After about 30 minute and 20 gallons of sweat HUSKER DU took a break. When they came back on they were even better than before. The Fireman's Hall turned out to be a good site and will be used June 14 for the BLA FLAG show. Complete with air conditioning. HUSKER DU was well worth \$9.25 and I will lool toward to seeing them again. Although they're not one of my favorite bands, the show was great!

BRENT  
WILSON

THAT'S  
RIGHT  
IT'S THE **ONLY** LETTER LAST MONTH

Roger,

Thanks for writing! How are things going? Falls Ram sounds insane! Yes, I got your mag and it rips! You guys are doing a great job. P.I.S.S. was hilarious.

Keep up the good work. The skate scene in Arizona is going just great with more skaters every minute. Ramps are going up all over and everyone is having a'hellofatime. Than for the review you gave the zine. I appreciate it. Well, I'm looking foward to the next issue of The Grim Ripper. Roll In #6 is almost done, so watch for it in the mail. I'll send one as soon as possible

keep ripping

Keep em comin...

Rob M / Roll In Skate Mag

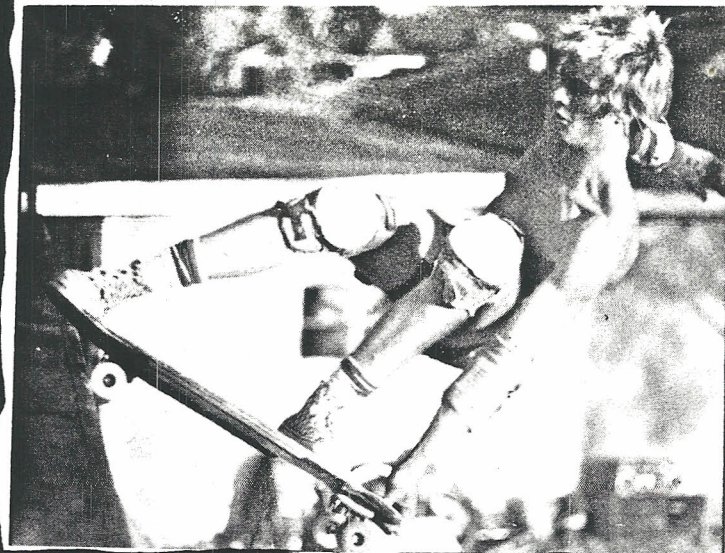
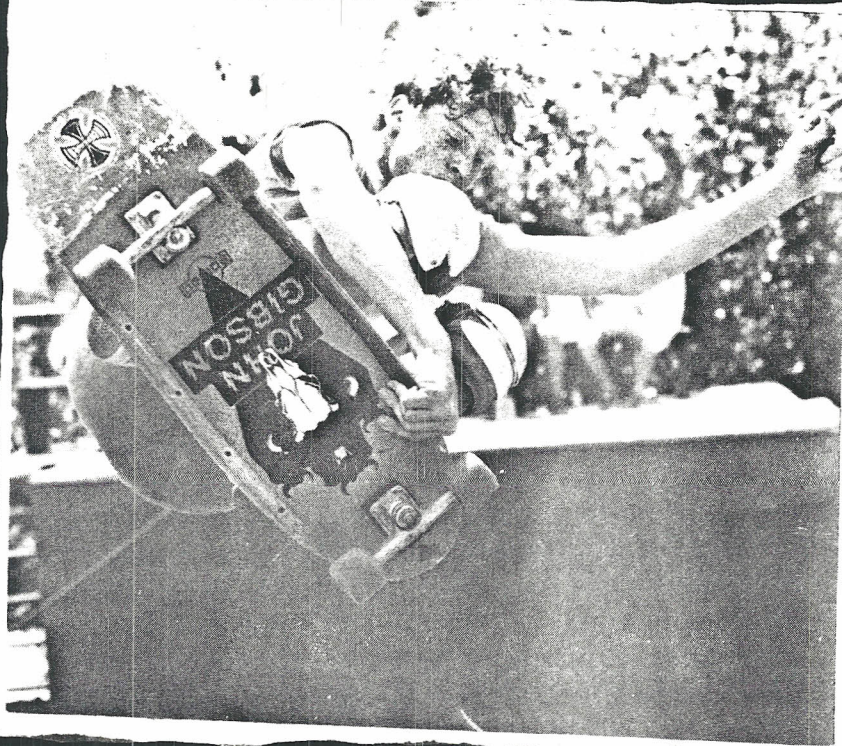
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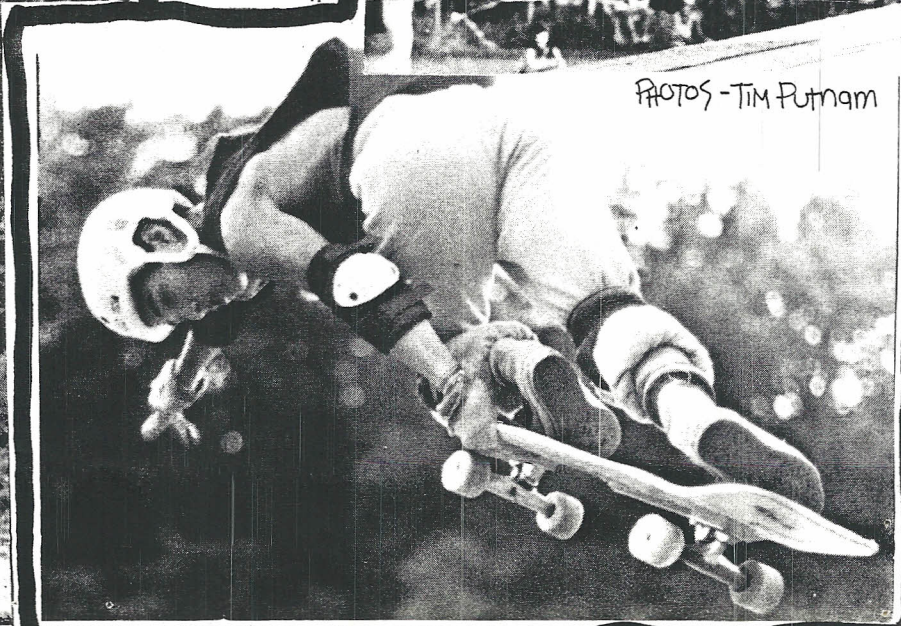
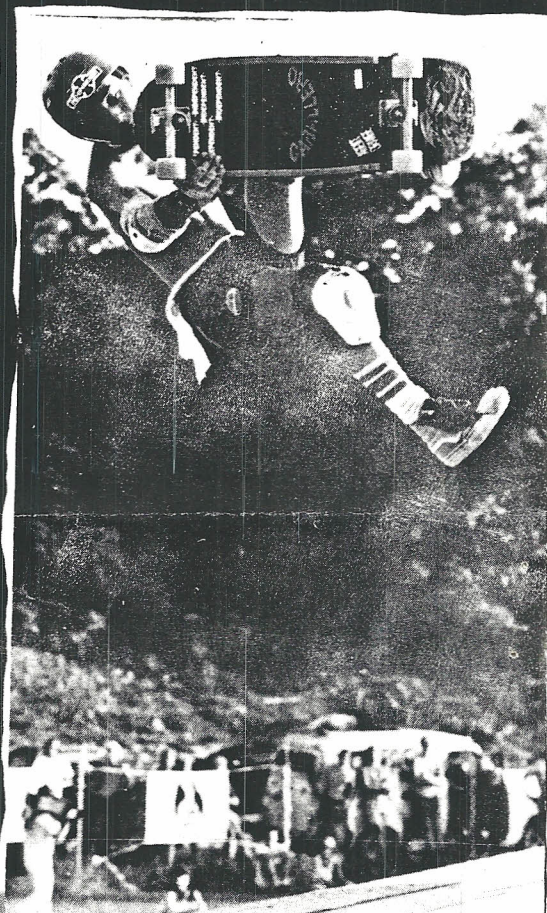
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THESE PHOTOS  
ARE ORIGIN-  
ALLY FROM SEA  
TREKS SURF  
ZINE. THEY  
SAY ALL THE  
PICTURES EX-  
CEPT 1 ARE FROM  
KONA. BUT IT  
DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE IT TO ME.  
ANYWAY, STARTING  
CLOCKWISE FROM  
TOP LEFT. JOHN  
GIBSON tuck  
knee frontside  
TIM PAYNE (AT BUD  
'S RAMP) CAB-A  
RATHER HIGH  
ONE FOOTED  
LIEN, CHRIST  
AS ONLY HE  
CAN BE, AND  
FLA. RESIDENT  
JOHN GRIGLEY  
DISPLAYING  
AN EXTENDED  
ANDRECHT.



PHOTOS - TIM PUTNAM



# IS IT REAL? OR IS IT MEMOREX?

THE STORY OF THE SHULA DITCH? was rolling into the ditch  
by David Jasper

There once was a group of kids who got together to build a ramp. The kids just loved to ride boards. Finally, after weeks of scamming wood and back-breaking work thier master piece was finished. It was 12 feet wide, 9 feet high with 12 feet of flat, definitely a classic. The gang shredded it weed after week but after a few months, the glamour ended. They just woreit out and got bored. One day while having a verry laid back session one of the crew shows up. It was Donny Jr. He was seemingly highly estatic. He kept yelling Rad Ditch! Rad Ditch! He finally calmed down enough to tell the others of how he was travelling along his daddy's road and discovered a ditch in which one could have a lot of fun. Being 4 or 5 feet deep, 12 feet of flat, and about 35 feet long it sounded like a dream come true. It was only about 15 minutes away, so all the kids hopped on thier street skates and kicked away. When they arrived what they saw blew thier toes off. It had decent transitions with a steep side and then a more mellow side. They were all stoked except for Tnerb who was kind of pissed because he lived about a five minute skate away and here's this perfect virgin ditch right under his nose. But that's life! Sometimes the best things go unnoticed. Luckily the ditch was pretty clean so the clean-up-session went by quickly. It was a fairly safe distance from the road but not so far as to create too relaxed a session. Carves, Boneless Ones, Axle tricks, 360's, etc. were just some of the moves being thrown all over the ditch on that first day. Donny Jr.

across the grass from the road. It was even open to nocturnal sessions due to the adjacent high way lights. Just as suddenly as their fun started, it came to a halt. Three state trooper cars were coming, lights flashing. The boys hauled all 7 of their you know whats. Some ran through bushes, some crawled into a tiny drainage pipe, and

two of them even stalled their boards and dove into the scum ridden canal. All of them managed to escape. Unfortunately they got separated, but luckily they had set a time for a suicide night session. Believe me, an incredible session went down that night. Although they have been there since that night (and kicked out

## JIMMY DIDN'T CARE.

by Brent Wilson

"Jimmy you'll be late for school" yelled Jimmy's mom. "Aw come on mom you know school sucks!!!" yelled Jimmy back.

Jimmy was thirteen and went to Arvida Junior High. But he wasn't like all the other kids at school. You see, Jimmy was a non-conformist. He did not wear designer fashions, and he didn't listen to Van Halen. In fact, he didn't even go to the Falls and act violent toward little kids in Friday night. Nope. Jimmy was different. He had a real wierd hair style, and almost never talked to anyone at school. But worst of all, he was a punk rocker. The bands he liked were really wierd and sometimes had nasty names. All jimmy cared about was skateboarding and he did it everyday after school. But one day it all changed. Nobody liked Jimmy, and all the breakers beat him up.

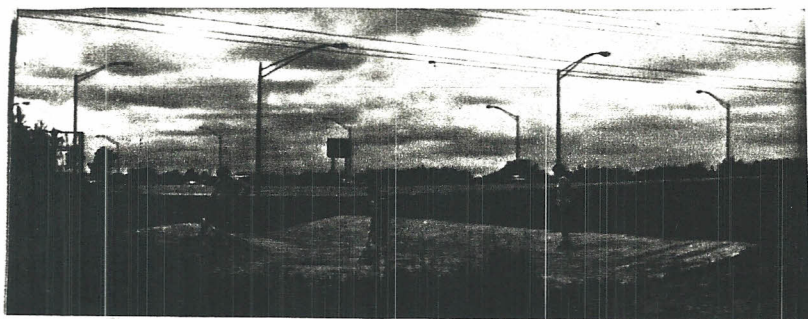
Well no one ever saw Jimmy again, all I know is that he escaped the breakers and is either in California or he is dead. I think he hung himself. I don't know.

"Hey mom, that wierd kid jimmy killed himself!" "He was such a nice boy, and his mother made the best orange marmelade."

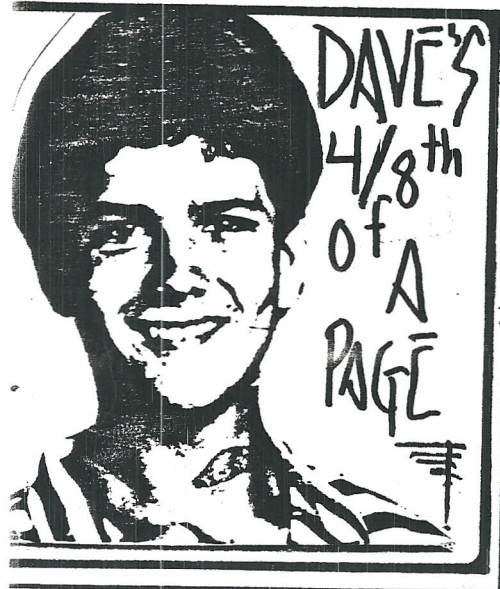




/THE STORY OF THE SHULA DITCH? continued.../// almost as many), and many other skaters have discovered it's existence, that ditch will forever remain special in their hearts.  
THE END ?



THE SHULA DITCH????

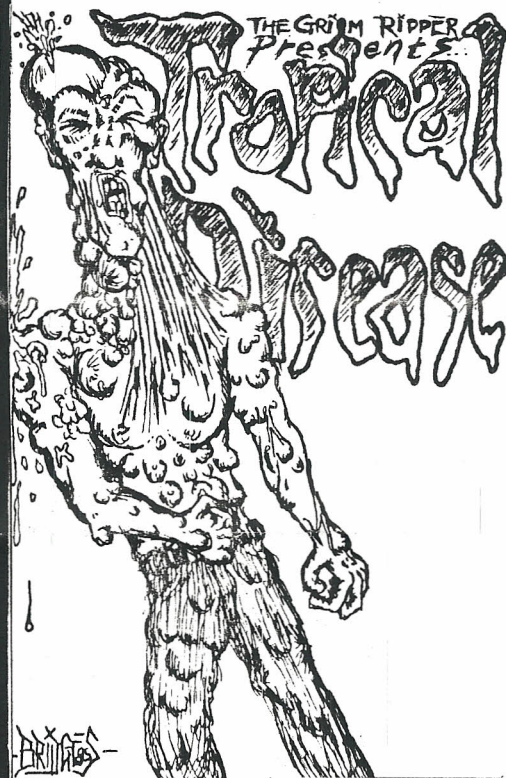


THIS ISSUES SUBJECT:

SKATE HARRASSMENT

Skate harassmt comes in many forms. It is, of course, evident every time you skate down the street. Cars honk, people yell, fish store owners call you "stupid kids that shoot your mouths of and then run like thieves", and many other threatening occurrences may be experienced. But skate harassmt also occurs in less noticeable ways. There are the kids at school who just nod their head when they discover you are a skater as if to say "Of course, I should have known." Then there are the types of peds that who act like you are some kind of psycho when they see you with that deadly

wheeled object. But then occurs the worst harassment of all. When harassed by other people involved in skating. The more experienced skaters snaking the less experienced, almost scared skaters at different ramps. Also the stuck up atmosphere at demos. When the riders take a break, shop owners sometimes close the ramp off to skating. How do actions such as this hurt skaters? It discourages skaters & it is also anti-fun. What good is anything if it is not any fun? Fun is the main reason for doing most everything. So why discourage other peoples fun. Skate for fun or be an asshole. NEXT ISSUES SUBJECT... CENSORSHIP!



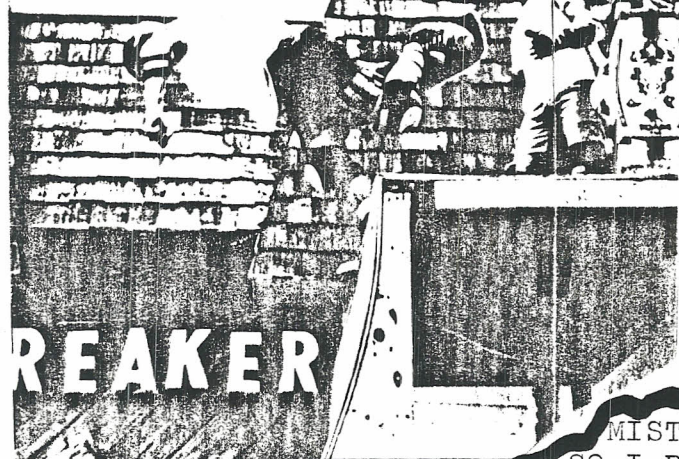
# FLORIDIAN BANDS

THE GRIM RIPPER NEEDS ANY ~~HC~~ RECORDINGS FROM ANY HC/PUNK BANDS FROM ANYWHERE IN FLA. FOR USE IN A COMPILATION OF FLA. BANDS. EVEN IF ITS GARAGE RECORDING PLEASE SEND IT. ALSO WRITE 4 MORE INFO



# I.W.S.'s SPRING BREAK DEMO -or- How to get grounded from the ramp for a month and owe your dad \$200 dollars at the same time...

BY ROGER BRIDGES



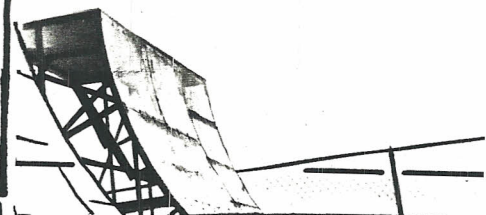
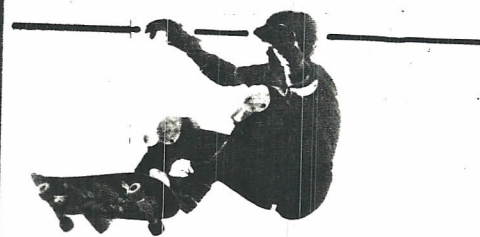
IT STARTED OFF AS A SUNDAY LIKE ANY OTHER SUNDAY. I GOT UP, ATE BREAKFAST, SLIPPED ON MY RECTOR AND HEADED TOWARD THE RAMP FOR A DAY OF SKATEBOARD MADNESS. ON THIS PARTICULAR SUNDAY I LEFT HOME AT 9:00 AND I HAD TO RETURN BY 4: SO I FIGURED A PRETTY GOOD SESSION AWAITED ME AT THE FALLS RAMP. WHEN I ARRIVED EVERYONE ASKED ME WHEN WE WERE LEAVING TO THE DEMO, AT THAT'S WHEN IT HIT ME. TODAY WAS THE DAY FOR A HOT DEMO AT THE ISLAND WATER SPORTS IN HOLLYWOOD (Florida) NEAR SIX PLAYS ATLANTIS. I WANTED TO GO BADLY, BUT I HAD A FEELING TH MY PARENTAL FIGURES WOULD NOT CONDONE SUCH AN ADVENTURE, SO I DID WHAT ANY YOUNG, STUPID, IMMATURE, IRRESPONSIBLE, NORMAL AMERICAN TEEN-AGER WOULD'VE DONE AND I JUST WENT. THAT WAS B MISTAKE NUMBER ONE. I WAS NOT SURE HOW TO GET THERE SO I RELIED ON THE NAVIGATION OF MY COMRADES ON TH FATEFUL JOURNEY. THAT WAS BIG MISTAKE

NUMBER TWO. AFTER ABOUT TWO HOURS OF CONFUSED DRIVING WE ARRIVED AT OUR DESTINATION. A NICE LITTLE DEMO RAMP OWNED BY BARRY OF I.W.S. ALTHOUGH THERE WAS A KINK IN IT, THE SKATERS ADAPTED TO IT AFTER A FEW RUNS. THERE WAS A HUGE BANNER WELCOMING "SPRING BREAKERS" AND A CROWD OF ABOUT 100 SPARATICALLY COMING AND GOING, ALL GETTING STOKED ON THE SKATING OF PAT CLARKE (Walker) MARK BUNCEY (I.W.S.) and ROBBIE WEIR (Sure Grip & ACS just kidding- Walker) AS A D.J. BLASTED TUNES OUT OF HIS SPEAKERS. FRONTSIDE AND BACKSIDE FOOTPLANTS WERE BEING THROWN ALL OVER THE RAMP IN CONTORTED POSITIONS AND HANDPLANTS OF ALL SORTS WERE A COMMON SIGHT. ROBS BACSIDE AIRS WERE BOOGER-HIGH, AND EVERY ONE SKATED HARD. WHEN THE DEMO WAS OVER A 2 X 4 WAS NAILED OVER AND ACROSS THE FLAT. BUT WITH THE COAXING OF ROBBIE WE WERE ALLOWED TO SKATE.

TIME WENT BY, AND IT WAS TIME TO DEPART. I WANTED TO GET BACK ON TIME SO I GAVE MYSELF A BIT OF TIME TO SPARE. I GOT READY TO LEAVE THE I.W.S. PARKING LOT AND ENTER DANIA BEACH BLVD. I LOOKED AND IT WAS CLEAR. BUT WITH IN THE THREE OR FOUR SECONDS THAT FOLLOWED, SOMEONE SAID THEY WANTED TO STAY, ANOTHER PERSON WAS SHOUTING THAT JEFF AND MIKE WERE ACROSS THE STREET, SOMEONE SAYING THEY WANTED TO STAY NOW AND A JUST GO!!! SO I PULLED OUT INTO THE INTER SECTION AND STARTED INTO THE LANE THAT WAS CLEAR SECONDS BEFORE ONLY TO



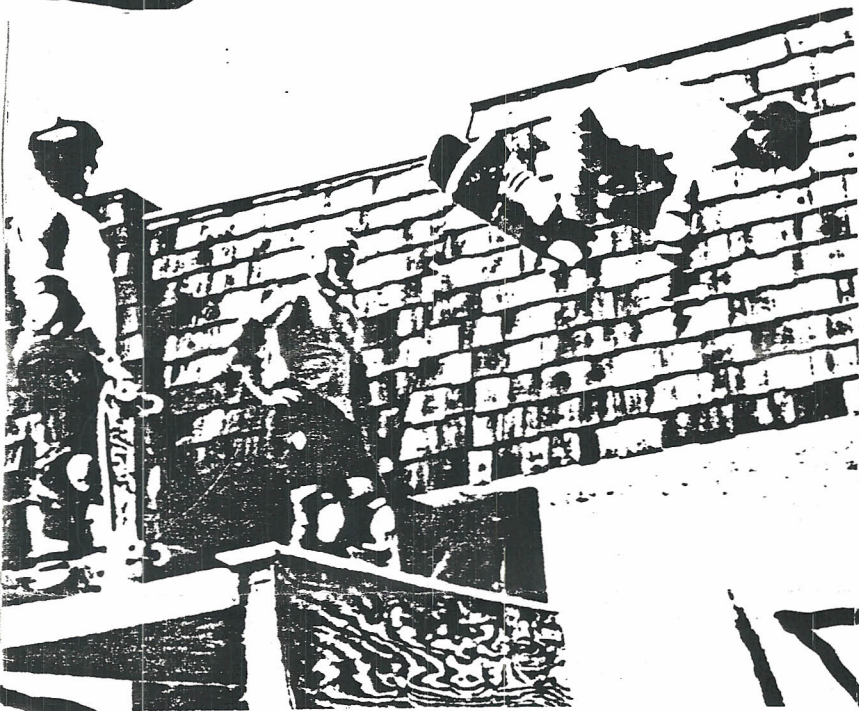
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FIND IT OCCUPIED BY ANOTHER AUTOMOBILE, CAUSING DAMAGE TO MY AUTO ON THE DOOR OF THE DRIVERS SIDE. EVERYONE SAID "OH SH T" SIMULTANEOUSLY. NO DAMAGE WAS SHOWN BY THE CAR RECIEVING THE TAP. I KEPT GOING, BUT DECIDED THAT SINCE THE DRIVER'S MANUAL SAYS TO RETURN TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT THAT I SHOULD DO AS SUCH. HENCEFORTH I DID RELOCATE TO THE SITE OF THE ACCIDENT. THANK GOD I DID, BECAUSE SOME OFF DUTY POLICE OFFICER WATCHING THE FESTIVITIES ALSO SAW THE COLLISION AND WAS READY TO BUST ME FOR BAILING. A BIG ACCIDENT REPORT AND TICKET SESSION FOLLOWED AND I WAS BUMMED. WE WENT HOME THINKING OF ALL THE ALABIES TO TELL MY PARENTS, BUT I DECIDED TO TELL THE TRUTH. WHICH WAS SMART BECAUSE WHEN THE SUMMONS TO TRAFFIC CAME IN THE MAIL, I WOULD'VE BEEN IN MORE TROUBLE. I PROBABLY COULD'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET AWAY WITH IT, BUT I'M NOT REALLY ONE TO LIE ALL THAT MUCH. I GOT HOME AND RELATED THE SERIES OF EVENTS TO MOM AND POP. THEY WERE DOWN ON ME AND I WAS BUMMIN, BUT IT ALL TURNED OUT ALRIGHT, AND I LEARNED MY LESSON. LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE CROSSING



↑ AN INVERTED PAT CLARKE  
← ROBBIE WEIR...BOOGER HIGH BACKSIDE

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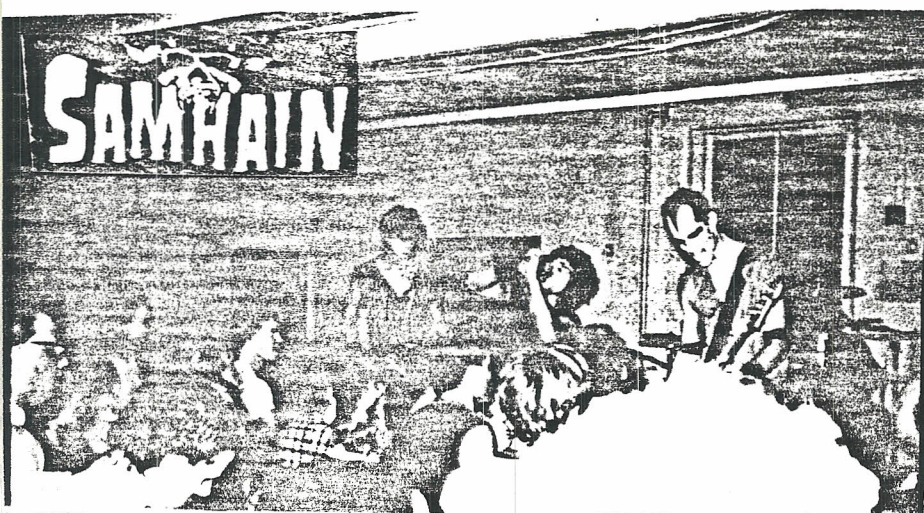
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TAPES

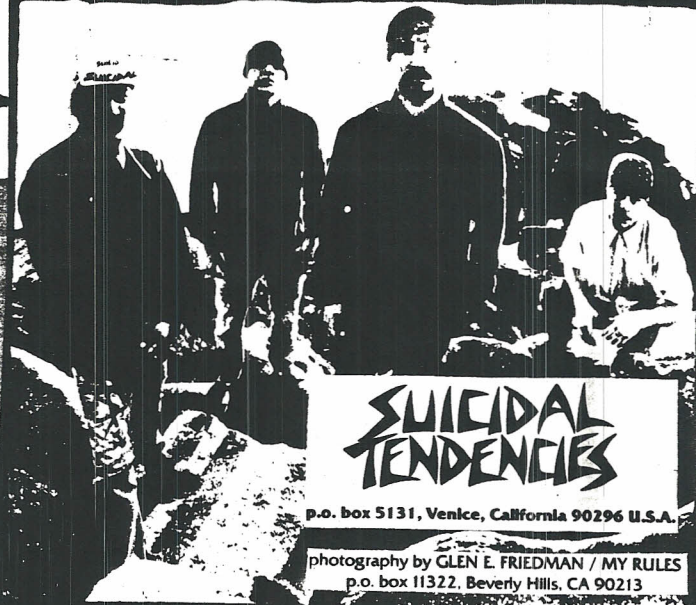
325-4475



# REVIEWS

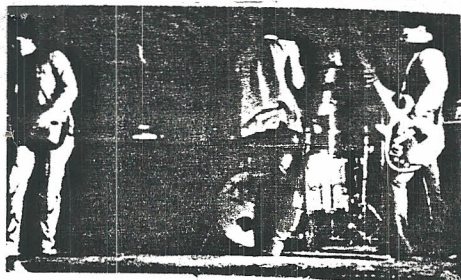


**SAMHAIN - Unholy Passion** - The latest vinyl from punk's original gorefiends, and does it rip! For those of you who haven't heard Sam Hain you either have a closed mind to anything that ever had anything to do with the Misfits, or you're medically dead. Even though I must admit I like Initium more, this album is great. The terror begins as the needle bleeds the grooves of the sound of "Moribund" which slashes into "The Hungry End" followed by "I Am Misery" wich is about life as an entity whose only purpose in life (or death) is to destroy your life. The flipside begins with the title cut, and a rendition of the Misfits "All Hells Breaking Loose". The Misfits were the Misfits. Samhain is Samhain...



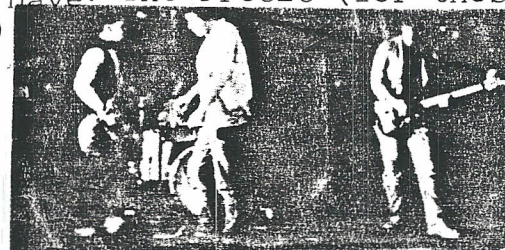
[ ] Suicidal Tendencies L.P. \$7.00/each  
 [ ] Suicidal T (front + back) 6.00 specify one:  
 possessed - skater - INSTITUTIONALIZED  
 BY: RICK CLAYTON BY: Lance Mountain BY: PUSHEAD  
 [ ] SUICIDAL stickers (3"x7") 3 for \$1.00

NOW!



**THE FREEZE - Guilty Face** - O.K. so what it's and old album but I just got it. I'm not the only one who doesn't (didn't) have this E.P. so if you do shut up and find a review of something you don't have! The Freeze (for those of you who don't already know) are Boston's best band. They were featured on the Boston not LA compilation, and on Flipside comp. and unsafe at

any speed. Their sound is thier own, and no one elses They play a tight, talented thrash, and are among the top ten on my list. Every song on this EP is great. Although I'd have to say Violent Arrest and Voices from my Window (the first side) are the better of the four songs. This album is a must.

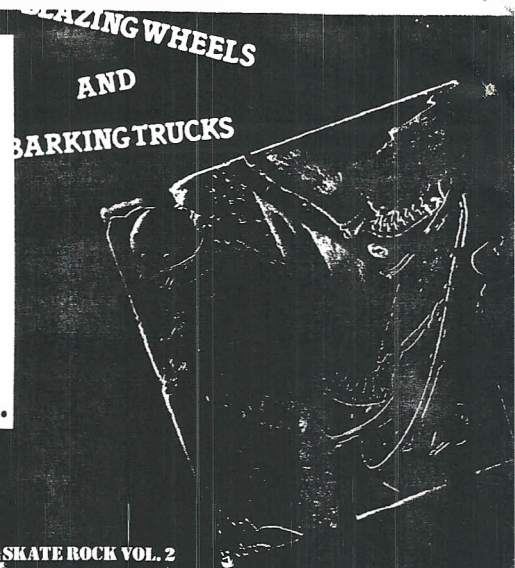


**CODE OF HONOR - Beware the Savage Jaw** - This album should have been an EP because the first side really rips but the second side really bites. I Killed The Dove is with no doubt the best cut from "Beware..." But other songs such as Beware the Savage Jaw, The Ballad of One Eyed Jack and the Backhand Kid, and Education are close. I really like Code of Honor, but I only like the old stuff, and the first side of this record. The second side is too too slow, and is like a white rap throughout a lot of the songs. Not the best sound from Code of Honor.





**BLAZING WHEELS AND BARKING TRUCKS** - Skate Rock Vol. 2 - A pretty good sampler of skate bands from the guys at Thrasher Magazine. This volume consists of such groups as Mc Rad, JFA, Big Boys, TSOL, The Faction, Kingpins, Anvil Chorus, Borscht, Drunk Injuns, Free Beer, Los Olvidados, Tales of Terror, and Ancestors: Gods of Sound. Although not all the groups on this compilation are great, Borscht, McRad, TSOL, Los Olvidados and The Faction have the best cuts, and the Kingpins have a great rockabilly tune called "Ready to Rip" to break what can become the monotony of lashing and slashing guitars. A great compilation on the High Speed Productions label.



**FAITH - SUBJECT TO CHANGE** - I first fell in love when I heard them on the Faith/Void sampler E.P. (lp)

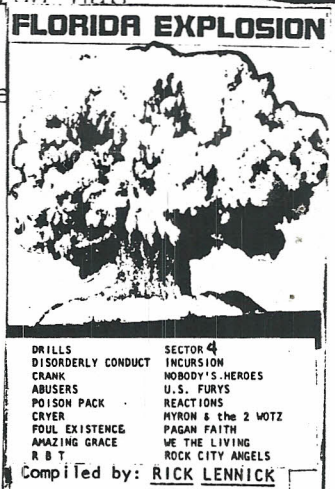


and Subject to Change backs up that feeling. This album is truly incredible. Even though it's two years old (I got it a year ago) it deserves mention. I swear to God every song on this album rips, tears, slashes and burns. The music, like the voices are truly original. Alec Mac Kaye's vocals are intense and real, and the band composed of two guitarists, Mike Hampton, and Eddie Janney, Ivor Hanson on the skins, and Chris Bald on bass are a chock full of talent, and they show it on this incredible E.P. I think I read somewhere that they have broken up, but I'm not too sure. If they have then the world scene has lost a great contributor. On Discord.

**FLORIDA EXPLOSION** - Not since We Can't Help It If We're From Florida has there been a better example of the talent, and non-talent of Florida. Florida Explosion is on tape, and the sound quality is



pretty good. Not any kind of garage sound. The stand-out bands on this tape are obvious when heard. Nobody's Hero's, Disorderly Conduct, Drills, Sector 4 (now broken up) Reactions (same fate as Sector 4) We the Living, Incursion (Vengeance) and not only one of the best but with no doubt the funniest Pagan Faith w/ Whimpy Skank. This is a great tape. Even if you don't live in Florida get it.



**DISCHORD COMP.** - This is a damn good compilation put out by Ian and the gang at Dischord. It's made up of 4 earlier released E.P.'s by the bands Teen Idles (before Ian joined Minor Threat) Youth Brigade, Government Issue, and S.O.A. (State Of Alert). All of the bands were young and very raw sounding back then but still very good. G.I. has got to be the best band on here. The Teen Idles aren't anything like Minor Threat, but still O.K. S.O.A. are great, and Youth Brigade is good, great, but much different from the Y.B. of today. A great Comp.



**HUSKER DU** - New Day Rising - At first I really wasn't crazy over this album. But as with most of the albums that at first I don't like, I leave em on the turn table and end up loving them. Now I see why this (along with Samhain) was one of the best albums of 1984. New Day Rising is such a nice Break from the run of the mill punk and hardcore. I'm not saying that the punk and HC is getting boring. All I'm saying is that it's nice to hear something similar, but not as hard driving. That is what Husker Du is



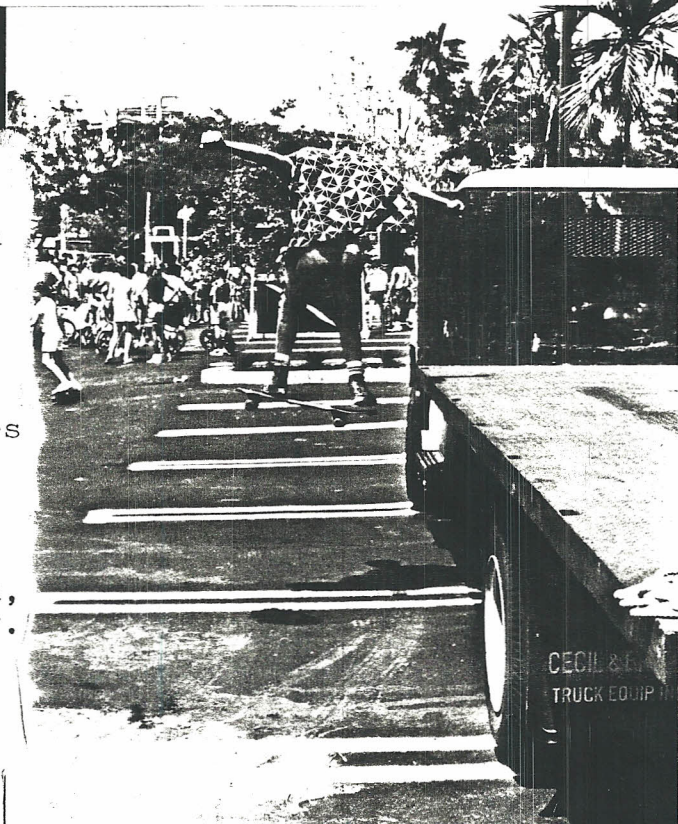
Highly Recommended



# THE 1985 GROVE DEMO

BY DAVID JASPER

The demo which occurred several weeks ago took place in that trendy, stupid place that Mike Wetherall(?) calls home "The Grove". For those of who unfamiliar with this location it is the "cool" place to hang out at on the weekends. But if one overlooks that fact, and the fact that it was wall to wall posers, it was a good demo. Some good skating went down at the ramp, despite its size, and the fact that it only had one layer. Some of the skaters present and shredding were, Jeff London, Dan Pawlak, a fellow named "Bones" from Hollywood Ramp, and of course, Robbie Weir, who put on the demo. Also present was David Russel (ex-member of Incursion) Bob, his kid brother John, and another first-generation skater named Tony. The demo had everything to offer, even humor, like the announcer who kept telling Rob to do "Backside Aerial Flips" rrrright! There was a board give-away and a bikini contest, which explained the presence of half of the doofs that were there. Overall the 1985 demo made lots of money for Tropical Sail -n- Surf who sponsored the whole thing, and I'm sure that's all that matters...



DAVID JASPER PERFORMS AN ACID DROP AWAY FROM THE FESTIVITIES (notice the demo ramp facing him)



Robbie Weir - Backside Air



Bones f-side grind



Rob - backside boneless one



Robbie - Invert



The trick of the demo lay-back air

Rob

A fellow named "Bones"



could this be  
our last issue?

GRIM

this, lettering sux

FLORIDIAN HC/PUNK FANZINE

RIPPER

we ALSO SKATE

BRENT WILSON

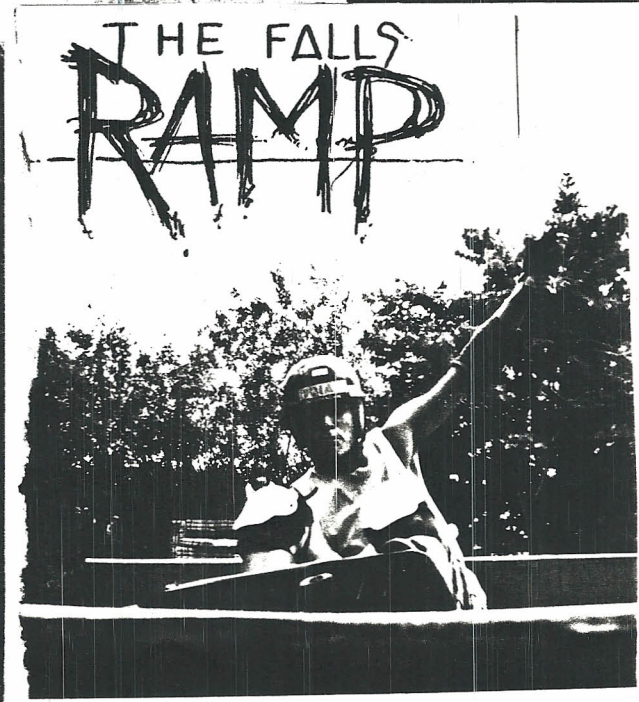
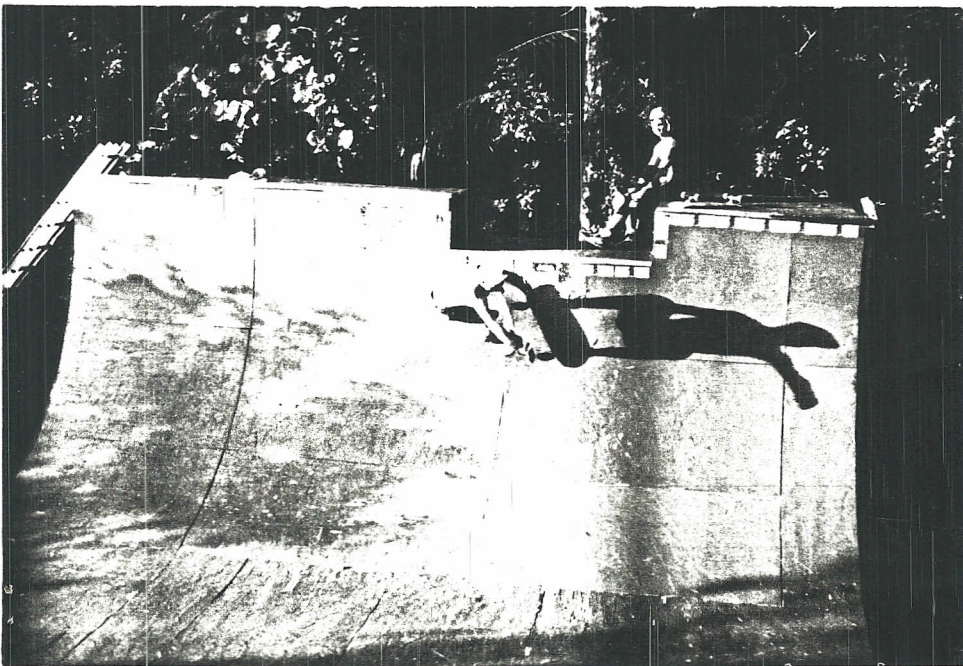
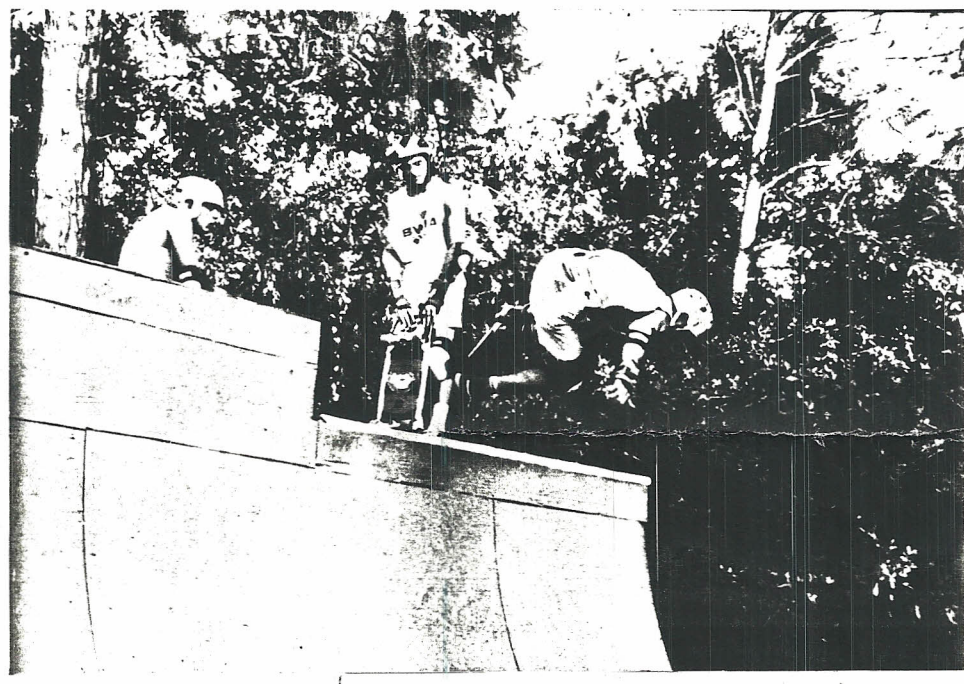
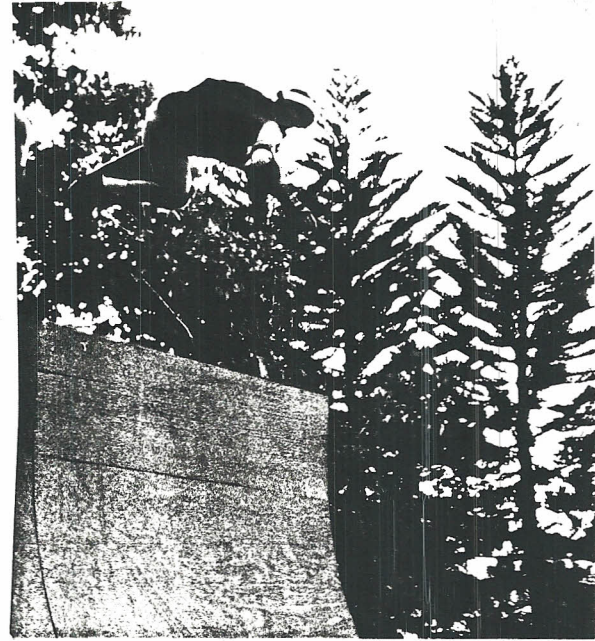
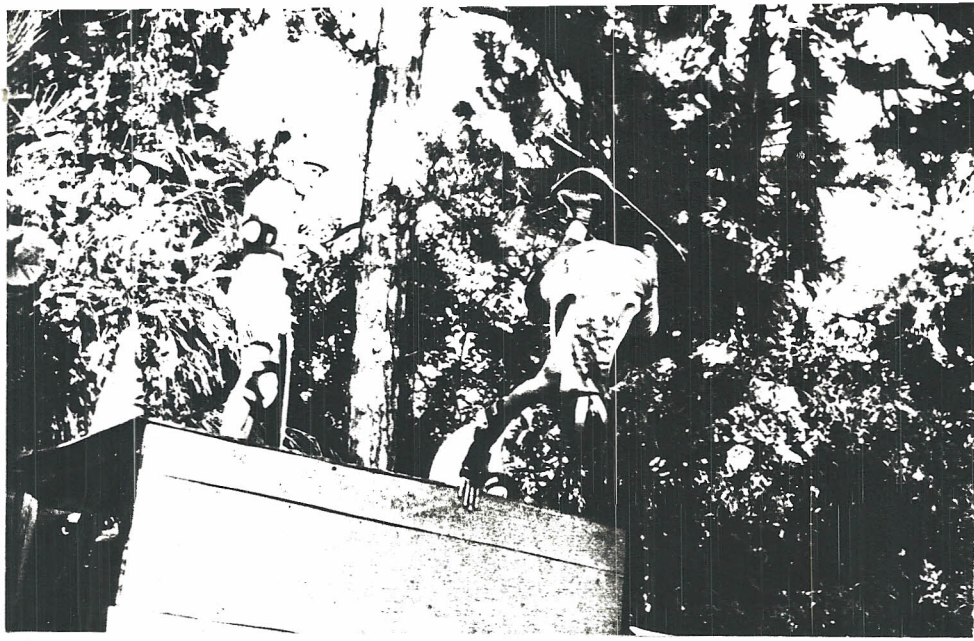
GO SKATE  
OR  
GO HOME

NEROS

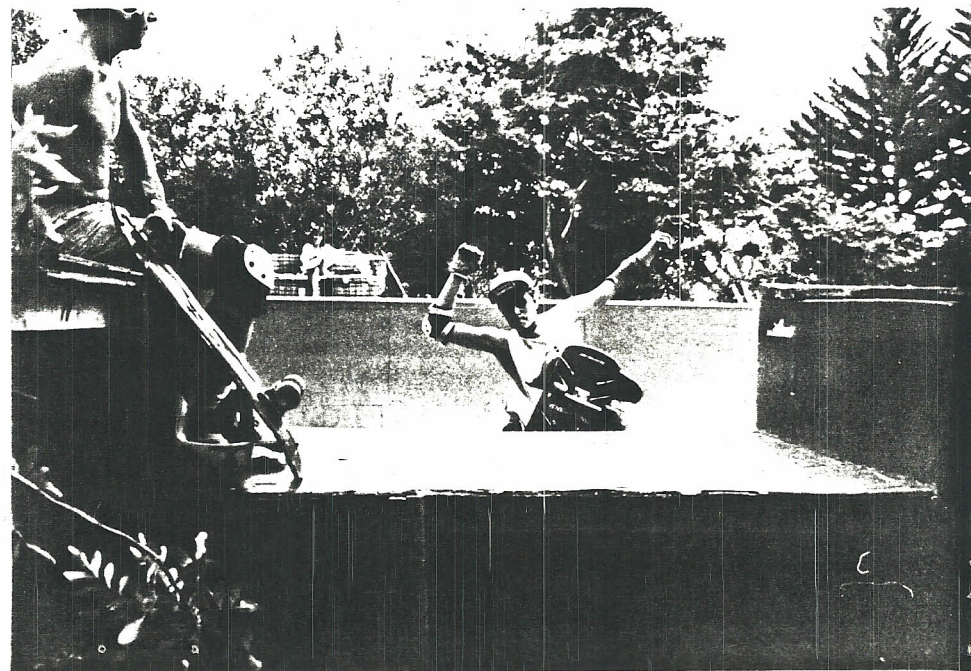
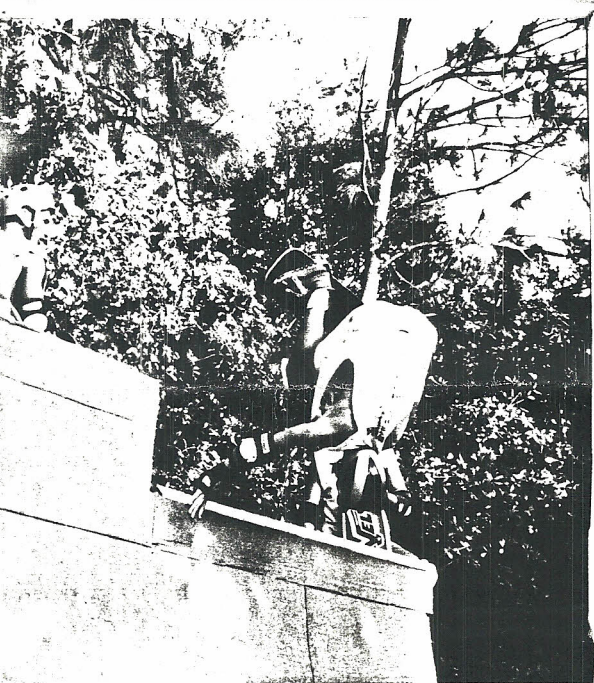
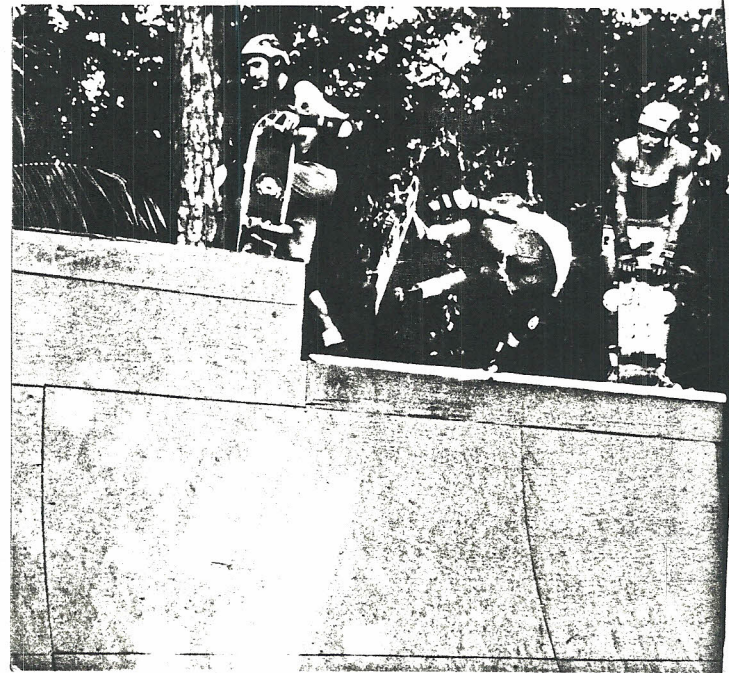
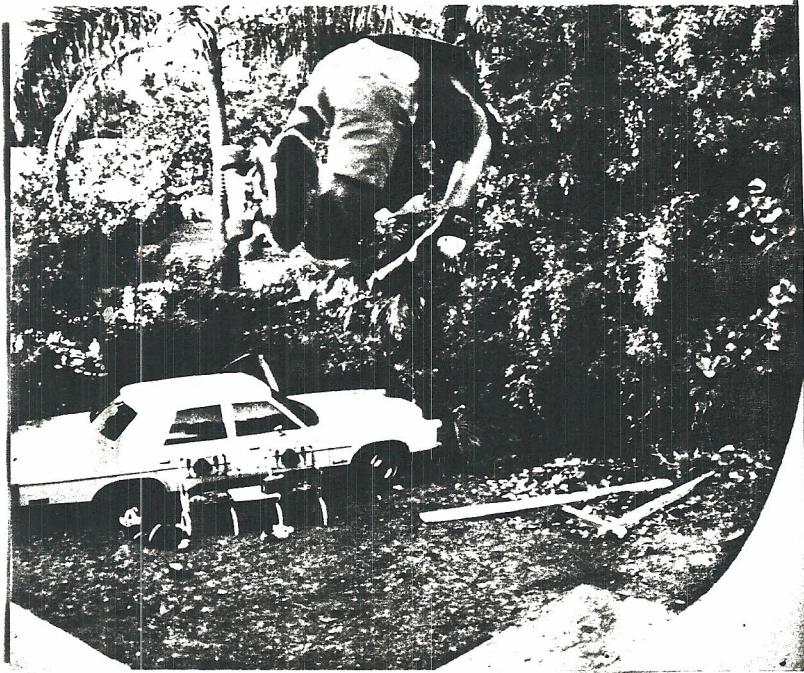
9 SECONDS











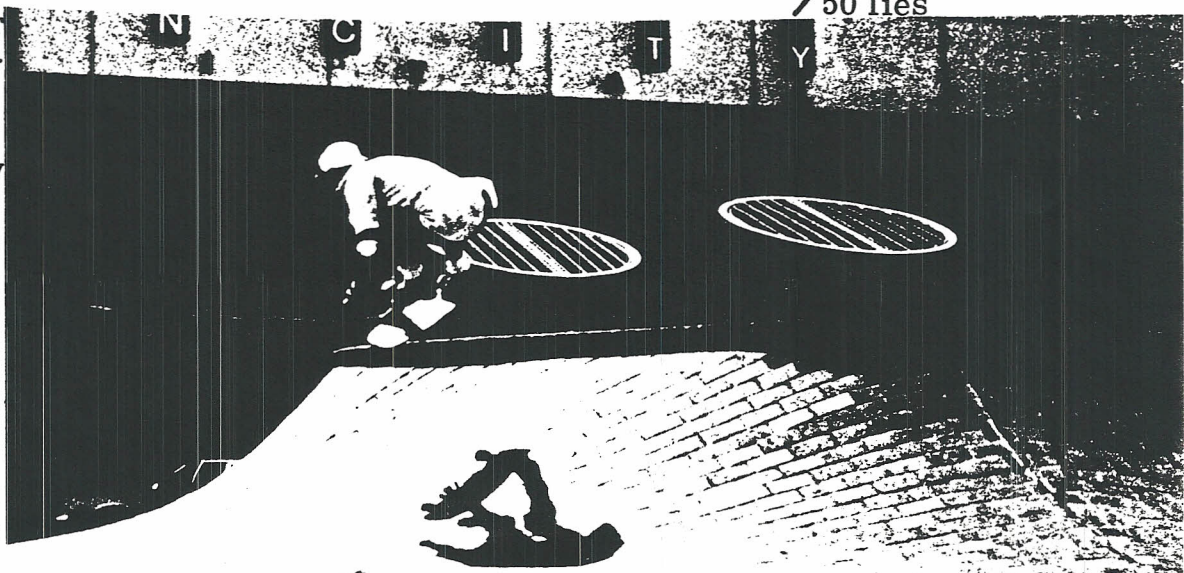


# How I Spent my Memorial Day Weekend

By the Grim Ripper's Roving Reporter M & M

50/ truth  
50 lies

It all started when Dodger called me up Friday morning. I was informed that the rest of the Grim Ripper staff had approved my trip to Boston, so I could visit Paul Revere's house and the famed "Boston Bricks" or whatever they are called. He told me that I was to skip school for the day and spend Memorial Day weekend with a few intoxicated Bostonians. My flight left at 8:00. The clock said 7:30 so I thanked Dodger for giving me plenty of



M&M frontside boneless one

time to pack, woke Mommy up, grabbed my boards and pads and had her drive my (In her brand new Crysler Mini-Van) to the airport. After playing O.J. Simpson on a skateboard, I found my seat only to be told by the captain that we would have to sit and stagnate for an hour before taking off.

When I arrived in Boston some guy named "Mark London" told me that Dodger had called him and I was to stay at his house for the weekend. I later found out what strange human being this guy really is. I also found out how he earned the nickname "Mock" But never mind that, this guy could skate! Don't mention 2nd generation to Mock London I was told. Speed was this man's vice. I'm talkin about 35-40 mph down a traffic ridden hill. That 's bad enough, but he was riding nose wheelies and swinging the tail back and forth. It looked like fun, but being the Miamian that I am, I tend to be a little intimidated by some of those sick Boston Hills. After resting all day Friday with some mild street sessioning here and there, we decided to hit a Portuguese Family Picnic. See I told you. Wierd, but he knows were to go for food. The Portuguese family was very nice and fed us like we were part of the family. That night we talked about the Bricks and decided that we would hit them



M&M EGO SHOT  
taken by his bro.

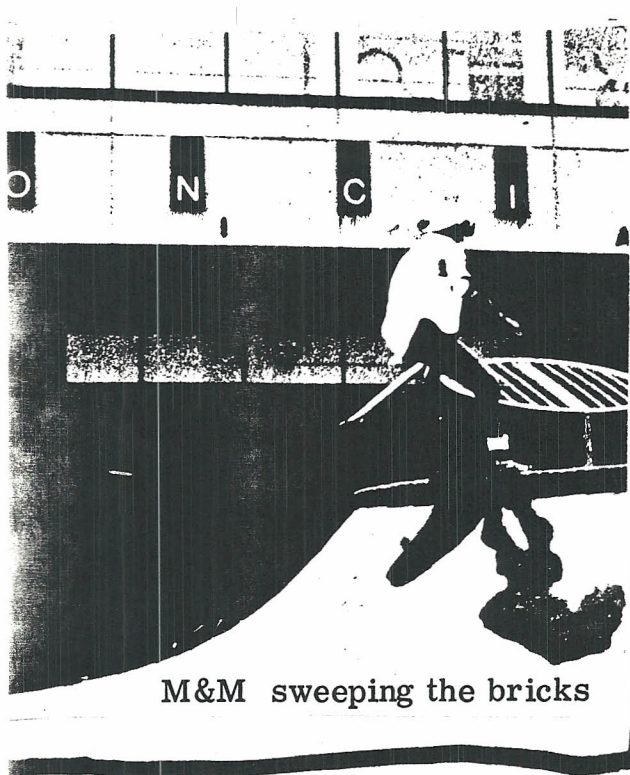
early the next morning. I showed him the pictures in the # issue of TWS where the Bricks were featured and told him I was to share the the expirience with the readers of the Grim Ripper. We both agreed



that the spot was worth the trip.

The next morning we woke up much too early and after attending a Duncan Death House and several cups of caffeine.



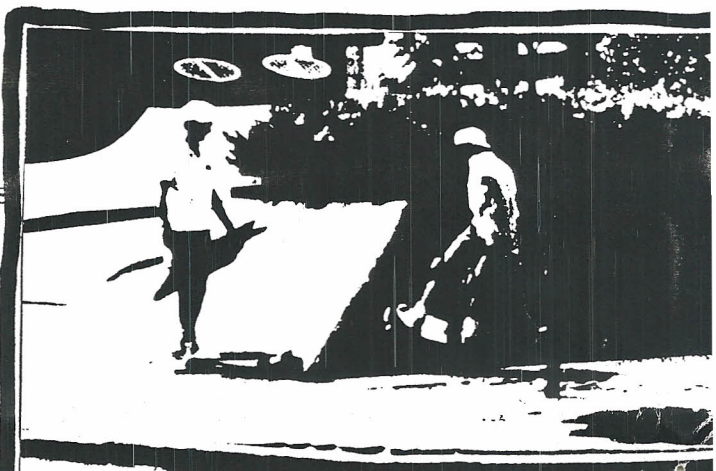


M&M sweeping the bricks

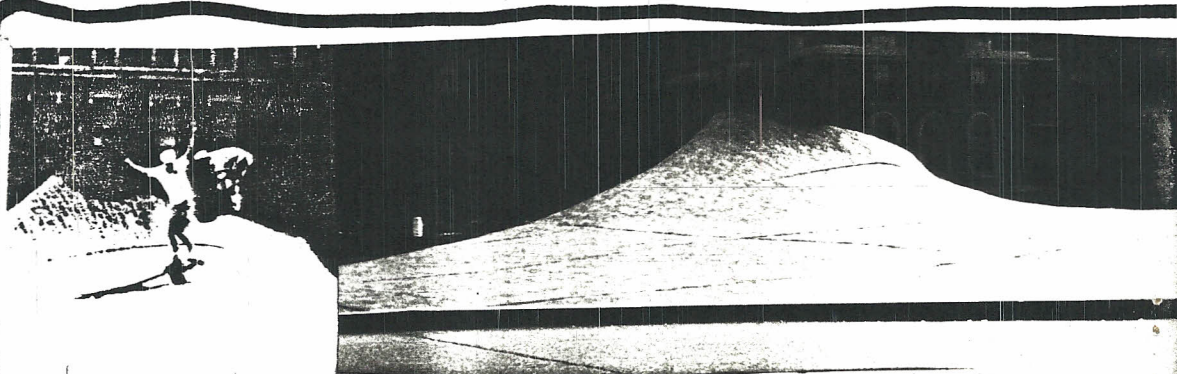
the wall not only awoke the sleeping bum, but it also took a third of the nose off my faithful board. Well, after sucking on my bloody fingers and several hours of intense skating, we decided that we would hit the same spot tomorrow morning. As we were leaving a maid (from the hospital) came out and told me that if I got hurt out there, the city would not pay for my troubles. I told her that I didn't expect anyone to pay for anything. I was there to have fun, not to whip law suits out of my coat pocket. That night we hit another insane family picnic. Once again I was asked "Wha da ya mean ya don't drank?"

The next morning we slept in and went out and had breakfast at some pub where President Ronbo had gotten drunk a few months earlier. The food was great though (of course). We took our own sweet time getting to the spot. Which turned out to be a mistake in the long run. Well the Bricks were still there and so were the bums, but there was already some guy skating there. His name was "Slim Jim" and he was from North Carolina. He also had a family picnic to attend to. Isn't that amazing? Slim Jim's smooth and fluent style affected our skating in a very positive manner. Well, at least until he beefed heavily on his left shoulder. It's that macho "no pads" skating that does 'em in every time. Now on the other hand Mock was drawing definite tight, and stylish lines that only another first generation skater would understand. I was holding my own. Just as the session was heating up to a peak, guess who decides to show up? Or maybe I should ask if you think that Boston has Security Guards too. Well they do. The guard informed us that we were skating in front of a Hospital. Mock agreed. He also informed us that we were going to have to leave. Mock didn't agree. While Mock was arguing with the Guard, I was getting in some lines. Finally we left

later we set out On our quest for Boston City Hospital, where the skate artwork alay. Mark said we were almost there when I noticed that the sidewalks were filled with bums and a lot of them were leaning against this wall that had a caveman transition, but stil looked like fun and very rideable. But I had for the bricks and there was no time to stop. As we rounded the corner I saw it. It was beutiful and solid and begging to be ridden. We ran up the largest brick transition and went at it. At first I had trouble adjusting to the almost uncontrollable speed that these bricks unleash upon you and your board. But I soon learned to take a small detour before hitting the smaller transition. Rock & Rolls, layback airs, frontside Bonless and foot-plants were the rage, not to mention sweepers and very nasty bert slides. On and attempted invert I bailed and knee slid right over my left hand (smart huh?) My street deck shot out of control missing a bum's head by a few inches. The impact of my board hitting



M & M with "Slim Jim" at the "cavema" banks across the street from the bricks

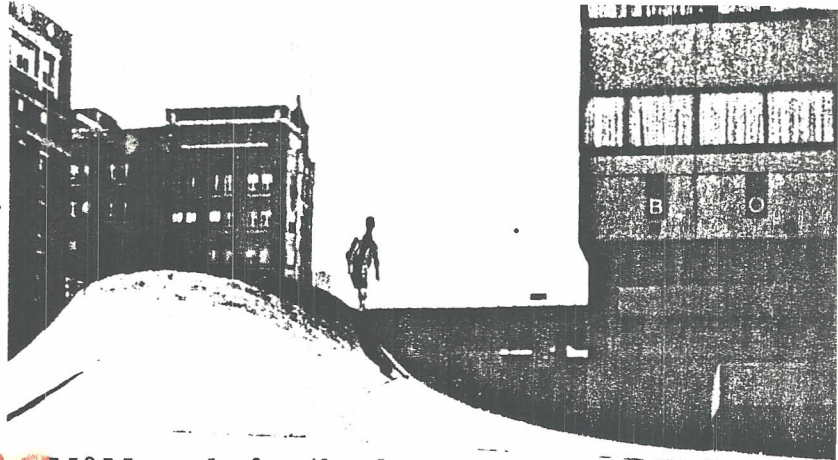


Slim Jim and M&M enjoying their visit. The big brick.

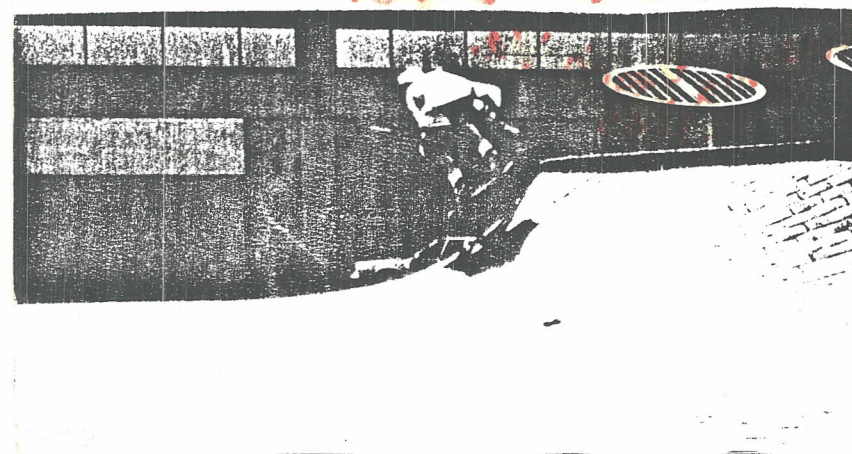


only to return after skating the cave man transition 10 minutes later. Once again we were informed that we had to leave. But this time the guard had a bit of a violent pitch in his voice. "IF I HAVE TO COME BACK HERE ONE MORE TIME!!BLA BLA Bla bla... You've heard it all before. But I tell ya the guard wasn't that bad. I guess he was just doing his duty, kinda like we were just doin ours. The guard even told us about some other spot that was near some river or some thing like that but we had no more time.

Before we knew it the weekend was gone and it was time to go back to the heated and humid Miami, Florida. My thanks and a special hello goes out to "Slim Jim", Mark and his beautiful wife and daughter for everything. Without them the whole experience could not have been possible. If you're ever in Boston, bring your skate. You'll need it.

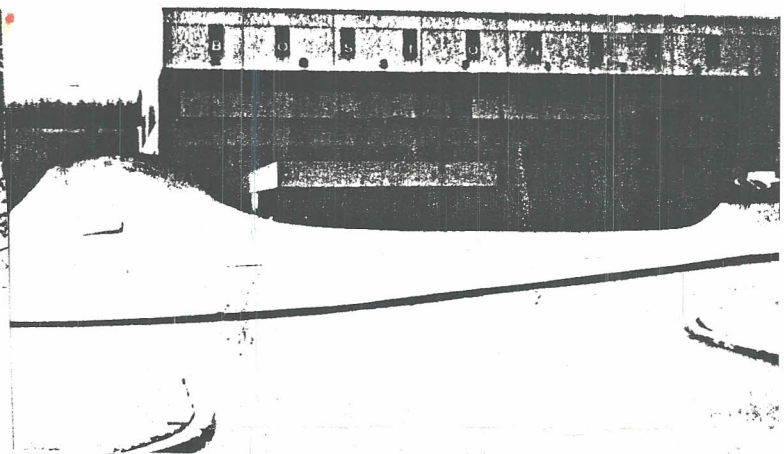


M&M ready for the drop.



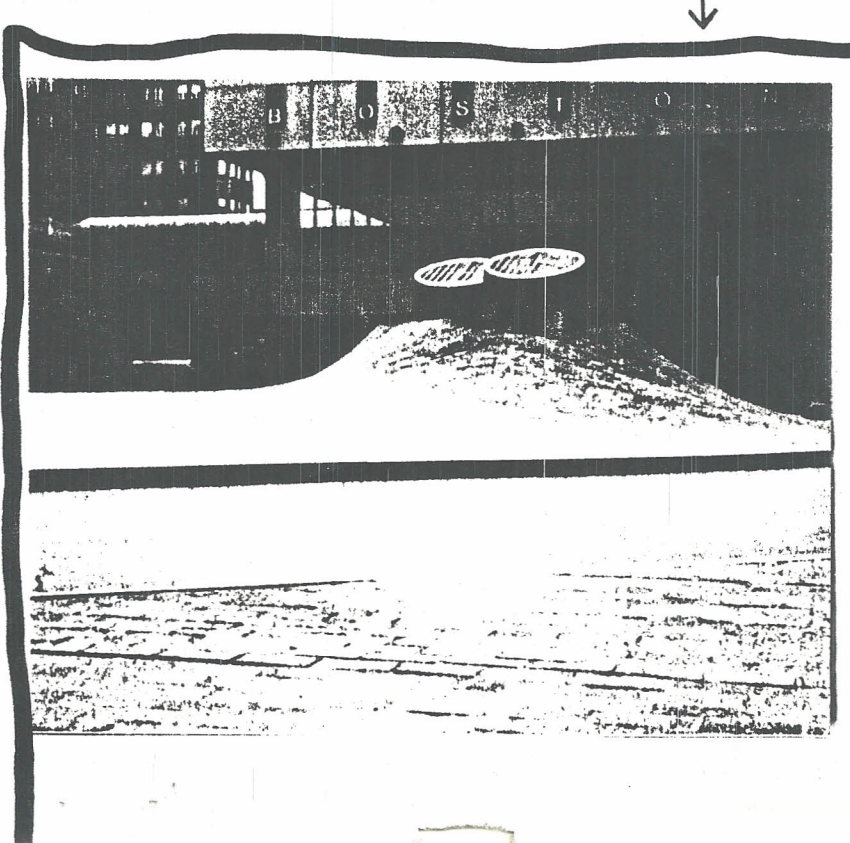
M&M frontside boneless re-entry ↑

M&M dropping in from the big brick to the little (?) one.



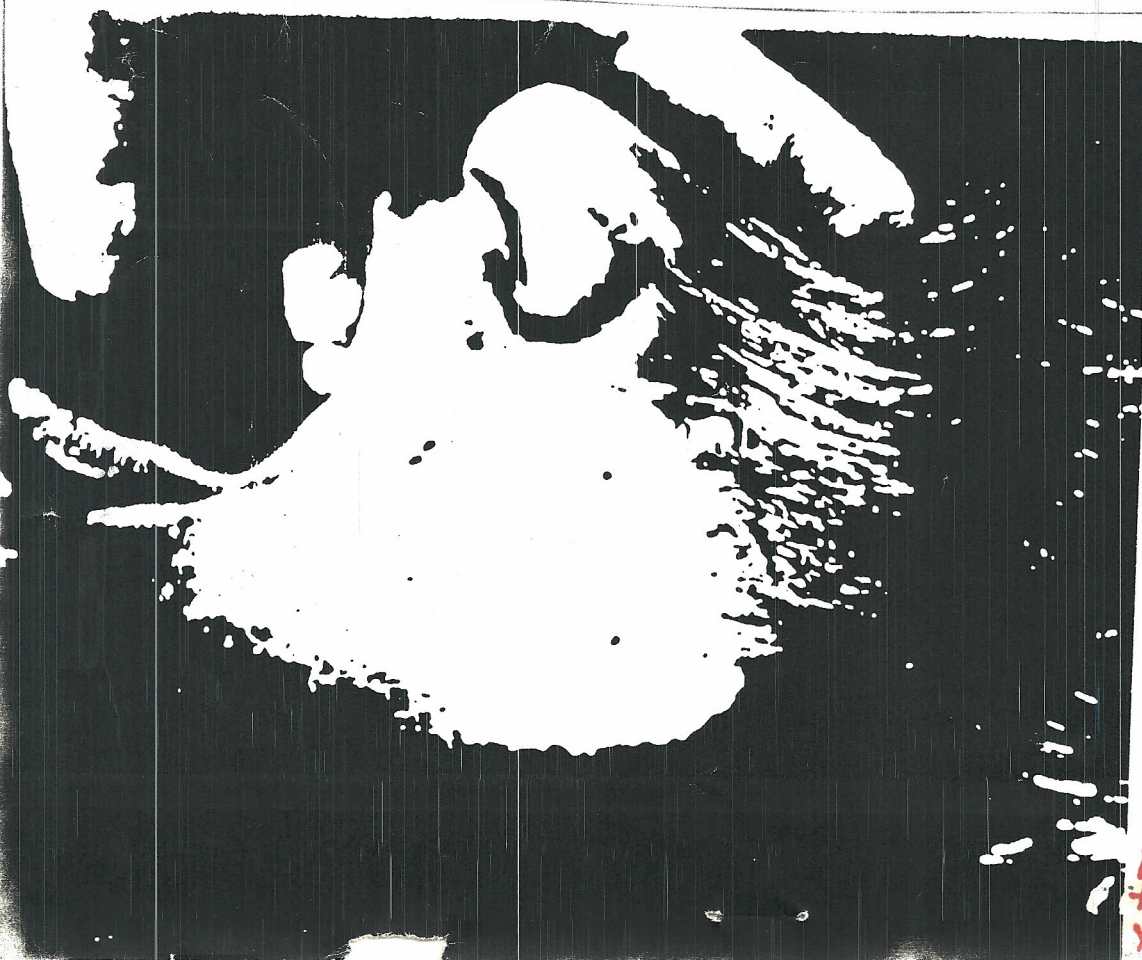
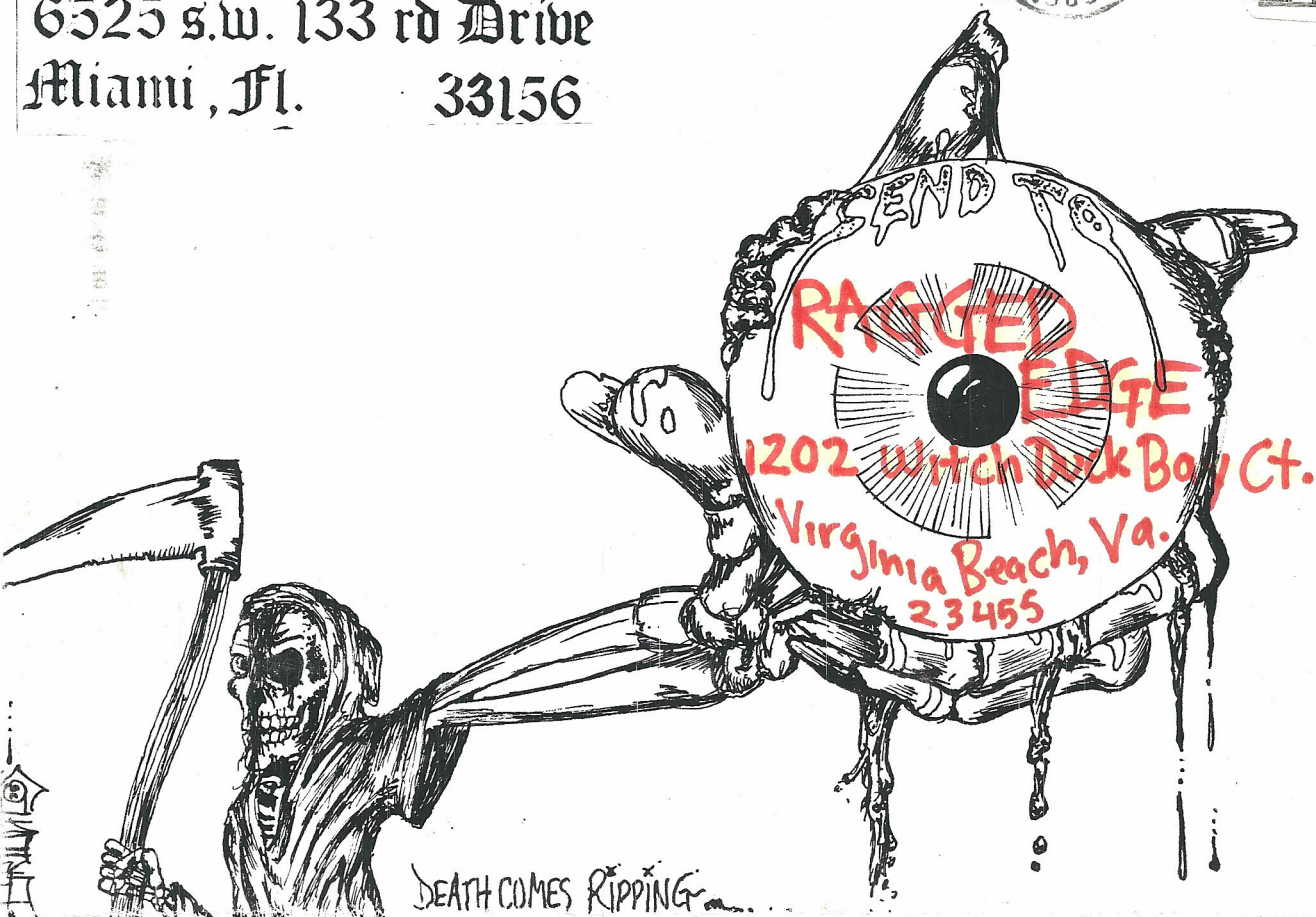
A view of the Bricks. ↗

The "little" brick. ↓





THE GRIM RIPPER  
6525 s.w. 133 rd Drive  
Miami, Fl. 33156



Brad,  
The last ragged  
edge I got was  
with Mike Crescini  
on it. The contest  
must have been  
hot. The new  
Grim Ripper is  
going to be much  
better. It's taken  
a while. Monty  
Nolders, back down  
and living here. The  
pic. of Rob is from  
the 1st demo. Hope  
you can use it. If you  
could send any pics etc.